ſweete tutch, a quicke vene we of wit, ſnip ſnap, quicke and home, it reioyceth my intellect, true wit.

Page. Offerd by a childe to an old man: which is wit-old.

Peda. What is the figure? What is the figure?

Page. Hornes.

Peda. Thou diſputes like an Infant: goe whip thy Gigg.

Pag. Lende me your Horne to make one, and I will whip about your Infamie *vnũ cita* a gigge of a Cuckolds horne.

Clow. And I had but one peny in the world thou ſhoulds haue it to buy Ginger bread: Holde, there is the verie Remuneration I had of thy Maiſter, thou halfepennie purſe of wit, thou Pidgin-egge of diſcretion. O and the heauens were ſo pleaſed, that thou wart but my Baſtard; What a ioyfull father wouldeſt thou make me? Go to, thou haſt it *ad dungil* at the fingers ends, as they ſay.

Peda. Oh I ſmell falſe Latine, *dunghel* for *vnguem.*

Brag. *Artſ-man preambulat,* we will be ſinguled from the barbarous. Do you not educate youth at the Charg-houſe on the top of the Mountaine?

Peda. Or *Mons* the hill.

Brag. At your ſweete pleaſure, for the Mountaine.

Peda. I do *ſans queſtion.*

Bra. Sir, it is the Kings moſt ſweete pleaſur & affection, to congratulate the Princeſſe at her Pauilion, in the *poſteriors* of this day, which the rude multitude call the after-noone.

Peda. The *poſterior* of the day, moſt generous ſir, is liable, congruent, and meaſurable for the after noone: the worde is well culd, choſe, ſweete, & apt I do aſſure you ſir, I do aſſure.

Brag. Sir, the King is a noble Gentleman, and my familier, I do aſſure ye very good friende: for what is inwarde betweene vs, let it paſſe. I do beſeech thee remember thy curteſie. I beſeech thee apparrell thy head: and among other importunt and moſt ſerious deſignes, and of great import in deede too: but let that paſſe, for I muſt tell thee it will pleaſe his Grace (by the worlde) ſometime to leane vpon my poore ſhoulder, and with his royall finger thus dallie with my excrement, with my muſtachie: but ſweete hart let that paſſe. By the world I recount no fable, ſome certaine

ſpecial

ſpecial honours it pleaſeth his greatnes to impart to *Armado* a Souldier, a man of trauayle, that hath ſeene the worlde: but let that paſſe; the very all of all is: but ſweet hart, I do implore ſecretie, that the King would haue me preſent the Princeſſe (ſweete chuck) with ſome delightfull oſtentation, or ſhow, or pageant, or antique, or fierworke: Now vnderſtanding that the Curate and your ſweete ſelfe, are good at ſuch eruptions, and ſodaine breaking out of myth (as it were) I haue acquainted you withall, to the ende to craue your aſſiſtance.

Peda. Sir, you ſhall preſent before her the Nine Worthies, Sir *Holofernes,* as concerning ſome entertainement of time, ſome ſhow in the poſterior of this day, to be rended by our aſſiſtants the Kinges commaund, and this moſt gallant illuſtrate and learned Gentleman, before the Princeſſe: I ſay none ſo fit as to preſent the nine Worthies.

Curat. Where will you finde men worthie enough to preſent them?

Peda. *Ioſua,* your ſelfe, my ſelfe, and this gallant Gentleman *Iudas Machabeus;* this Swaine (becauſe of his great lim or ioynt) ſhall paſſe *Pompey* the great, the Page *Hercules.*

Brag. Pardon ſir, error: He is not quantitie enough for that worthies thumbe, he is not ſo big as the end of his Club.

Peda. Shall I haue audience? He ſhall preſent *Hercules* in minoritie: his enter and exit ſhalbe ſtrangling a Snake; and I will haue an Apologie for that purpoſe.

Page. An excellent deuice: ſo if any of the audience hiſſe, you may cry, Well done *Hercules,* now thou crusſheſt the Snake; that is the way to make an offence gracious, though few haue the grace to do it.

Brag. For the reſt of the Worthies?

Peda. I will play three my ſelfe.

Page. Thrice worthie Gentleman.

Brag. Shall I tell you a thing?

Peda. We attende.

Brag. We will haue, if this fadge not, an Antique. I beſeech you follow.

Peda. *Via* good-man *Dull,* thou haſt ſpoken no worde all this while.